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Beyond the Mountains.

Beyond the mountains—ah! beyond
How fair in fancy gleams
The valley with its spreading fields,
The glint of winding streams!
Beyond the purple mountain's hight
Stray all our happy dreams.

We sit beneath the moaning pine,
By waves that pass our door;
We say, this scene is fair, and yet
We sigh for something more;
And long to pass with eager feet
The far-off mountains o'er.

At eve the night bird faintly sings,
In murmurs sweet and low;
The new moon's slender crescent gives
The sky a tender glow.
How fair the stars, how warm the wind,
How soft the river's flow!

But there, where longing fancy flies,
And wayward hearts still turn,
A deeper music charms the soul,
The red stars brighter burn;
And laughing streams go leaping down
From nooks o'erhung with fern.

When heavy clouds above us roll,
Blue skies are over there;
When storm-winds fret around our eaves,
There zephyrs whisper fair.
Beyond the mountains—ah! beyond
Love fills the sunny air.

—*Overland Monthly.*

A COMEDY OF ERRORS.

Squire Packenham was very angry. Being a member of the church he didn't swear. But he slammed the kitchen door so violently when he came in that Keturah, his wife, comprehended at once that something was wrong.

"Dear me, Abram," said she, mildly, looking up from the apples she was slicing for pan-dowdy, "there ain't no occasion to take the door off its hinges. What's the trouble now?"

"It's Betsey Briggs," answered the squire, seating himself, with some vehemence, on a cushioned chair. "The airs that creetur gives herself exceed everything."

"Airs?" said Mrs. Packenham. "I didn't know as them was Betsey Briggs' weaknesses."

"I dunno what you'll call it," said the squire. "She was out in the garden pickin' peas, an' I jest hollered to her, as I come by, to see if she'd be willin' to entertain the sewin' society at her house next Thursday. And, if you'll believe me, she didn't say a word. Neither yes nor no!"

"Well, I never!" said Mrs. Packenham. "But," with a gentle desire for extenuation, "you mustn't forget, Abram, that Betsey Briggs is near sighted."

"That don't prevent her hearin," does it?" sharply demanded the squire.

"I didn't think o' that," said meek Mrs. Packenham, rejecting a golden, summer apple, which had a bruise on its mellowest side. "But I'm quite sure Betsey didn't mean no harm. Betsey never does!"

"I dunno how that may be," said the squire, morosely. "But I do know I shan't put myself out to speak to her ag'in, unless she sees fit to apologize.

"I can't make it out at all," said Mrs. Packenham, slowly shaking her head.

Miss Carter was the next person who stopped at the Packenham house. She was a spare female, whose exact age, like that of the obelisk, was wrapped in mystery, and she was a book-agent of the most rabid type, and deadly execution.

"P'raps you'd like to subscribe to the 'Housekeeper's Weekly Visitor,' Mis' Packenham," said she, rounding off her sentences with a prodigious sniff.

"Wal, no!" said Mrs. Packenham. "We aren't much o' readers here."

"Or maybe your husband would like to take a copy of the 'Ten Leading American Patriots?'" suggested Miss Carter, still struggling with her catarrhal difficulty.

"Abram don't read nothin' but the newspapers," said Mrs. Packenham. His eyesight ain't what it was and—"

"Who's your neighbor down under the hill?" sharply interrupted Miss Carter. "Just beyond the brook, where the bridge is so out of repair?"

"Her name is Briggs," said Mrs. Packenham—"Betsey Briggs!"

"Well, whoever she is," snorted Miss Carter, "she hasn't no more manners than a mooly cow. Not to notice me, even, and me standin' there talkin' myself hoarse to her. Not even to turn her head to look at me!"

"Dear, dear!" said Mrs. Packenham, "that's very strange! Betsey's a dreadful sociable creetur. That don't seem like her a bit."

"Well, that don't signify," said Miss Carter, seating herself, and opening her leather packet. "But I'd just like you to look at a few recent publications I've got here."

"Oh, don't trouble to show 'em to me!" said Mrs. Packenham, apprehensively. "I hain't no money to buy nor time to read; and the churnin's behindhand, this mornin', and I've got soft-soap to make."

"It won't take a minute," persuasively argued Miss Carter.

And she sat two mortal hours in the squire's kitchen, and made Mrs. Packenham subscribe to the 'Housekeeper's Weekly Visitor,' for a term of three years, before she departed.

"Betsey Briggs managed her the best way," groaned Mrs. Packenham, as she looked into the recesses of her empty pocket-book. "What will Abram say?"

The clergyman, a slender, dyspeptic man of six-and-twenty, stopped at the garden-gate to give Sister Briggs a friendly good-afternoon, that day, but she did not return his polite greeting. He repeated it a little louder, and still she took no note of his spectacled-gaze and new silk hat.

"I hope I haven't offended her in any way," said Mr. Sweetlands to himself; and he tried to think back to the sentences of his last sermon about gossips and meddlers. "I don't think I said anything which she could by any possibility apply to herself. Miss Briggs—Miss Briggs, I say!"

He waited a minute or so for a reply which did not come; then he sighed mildly, and walked on.

"These single sisters are perhaps a trifle difficult to manage," said he. "But doubtless experience will smooth my pathway in time."

And, naturally enough, the Rev. Mr. Sweetlands stepped in at Sister Packenham's to ask her how she thought he could possibly have offended Miss Betsey Briggs.

And just as he was detailing in Mrs. Packenham's puzzled ears the tale of his perplexity, a stout, elderly man, with a sea faring aspect, rapped at the door with the knobby handle of his ragged stick.

"Ahoy, there!" said Captain Giles Gilliloe. "I hope I ain't intrudin', but these is all strange waters to me. I've just hailed a neighbor'n' craft, Betsey Briggs by name, and she don't lower no signals. P'raps I've sighted the wrong coast."

"Miss Briggs lives at the next house!" Mrs. Packenham said. "That's true enough."

"I'm her cousin," said Captain Giles Gilliloe. "She has invited me to moor my craft in these parts for a while, but I ain't used to heave anchor along side o' them as don't speak to me civil. And I hope I've made my log-book clear."

"I really can't account for it," said Mrs Packenham, with a troubled expression of countenance. "Set down, Cap'en Gilliloe. I've often heard her speak of you, and I'm sure she wouldn't intend any incivility. Set down and have a chat with Mr. Sweetlands, our minister, and I'll step over to Betsey's at once and see what all this means."

The sun had gone down in the crimson blaze which belongs only to July skies—a soft purpling twilight was brooding over the swamp meadow, and the orange lilies glowed mystically in the apple orchard, as Mrs. Packenham hurried toward the old Brigg's homestead, whose chimney stack rose out of a wilderness of tall lilac bushes. There sure enough, was Miss Betsey in the vegetable garden, her sunbonnet flapping in the evening breeze, but just as Mrs. Packenham laid her hand on the latch of the picket gate, Bowse, Farmer Pond's big red bull, knocked his horns against a weak spot in the adjacent pasture fence, and came thundering into the inclosure with his tail in the air, his huge head lowered almost to the ground and a low-muttered note of defiance breathed through his threatening nostrils.

"La, me!" cried Mrs. Packenham, "there's that brute loose again! And not a man in sight. And Betsey Briggs with her red caliker gown on. She'll be killed as sure as the world. Oh, dear, oh, dear!"

As the reflection eddied through her mind, the animal made an infuriated charge toward the figure darkly outlined against the hedge of silver-green pea-vines, uttering a savage bellow as he rushed past, and Mrs. Packenham hurried, screaming, down the hill.

"Abram! Mr. Sweetlands! Cap'en Gilliloe!" she shouted. Help! help! Oh, why don't somebody come? Farmer Pond's Bowse has knocked poor Betsey Briggs down into the pea-vines, and is a-gorin' her awful! Help! help! help! She'll be killed, as true as the world! Help! help!"

Just as she burst into the door at the end of the kitchen, the opposite one opened, and in walked—Betsey Briggs herself, cool, calm and composed, with a veil folded neatly over her dove colored silk hat, and a traveling-bag in her hand.

Mrs. Packenham sat down, and began to laugh and cry hysterically; Mr. Sweetlands opened his pale-blue eyes like watery moons; the squire stared; Captain Gilliloe held out his two brown hands and waved a forecastle welcome.

Miss Betsey looked around in gentle astonishment.

"Dear me!" said she. "What is the matter? What is everybody looking at me so for? How d'ye do, Cousin Giles? Why don't you go on to the house? I thought you was comin' to make me a visit!"

"I—I don't make out this here reckonin' at all," said Captain Gilliloe, scratching his puzzled head. Somehow the wrong signals have been swung out. But it's all right now—aye, aye, it's all right now! The figure-head of the Betsey Briggs can't be mistook!"

"I've just been up to Albany," explained Miss Betsey, "to order a new parlor carpet. I went up yesterday, and came down on the evening train; and—"

"But, Betsey," cried Mrs. Packenham, clutching spasmodically at her friend's arm, "who is that in your back garden—gathering peas, you know? For, as true as you live and breathe, Farmer Pond's Bowse has trampled her to death by this time."

"That! Oh, that's my wire dummy, as I had when I worked at the dressmakin' trade. I just dressed it up in some of my old clothes, as a kind of a scarecrow-like, to keep the pigeons from stealing the green peas right out of my pods. They're the sauciest creatures in all the world. Why, you didn't never take it for a live person, did you?"

And everybody laughed in chorus, the more heartily as their folly became apparent to them.

"I declare to goodness, I was clean out of my latitude and longitude," said the sea-captain, with a chuckle.

"Appearances are deceitful," said mild Mr. Sweetlands, rubbing his hands.

"I won't never believe my own eyes ag'in!" shouted the squire.

And then they all three went to drive the belligerent Bowse out of Miss Briggs' vegetable garden, and to patch up the defective pickets in the fence, and Miss Betsey herself sat down to drink a comfortable cup of tea with Mrs. Packenham.

"For I'm sure I need one, after all I've been through," said the squire's wife.

"Well, I declare," said sympathetic Miss Betsey, "it must ha' been a trial. I won't never put that dummy out ag'in."—*Saturday Night.*

An Ostrich's Nest.

After pairing, the ostrich begins to make his nest. It is the male alone that performs this duty. To do this it squats upon the ground, and balancing itself upon its breast bone, it scratches up the earth with its legs and throws the sand behind it. When it has dug out enough on one side to suit it, it turns around and begins to dig on another side, and continues this operation until it has made a hole large enough for it to sit in comfortably.

A few days after the nest is finished the female begins to lay one egg on every alternate day for eighteen or twenty days. She then rests for a while, which time varies from four to ten days, and then begins to lay more. A pair of ostriches yield forty eggs. This is only the minimum number, which is always reached. It is not unusual for a well fed, well kept pair to yield fifty and even sixty eggs. The eggs are placed so as to leave no space between them. They are sat upon at first for several hours each day, and finally altogether. The male and the female brood alternately. At night the male is always on the nest, as it possesses greater warmth than the female. When the birds relieve each other on the nest the new comer turns over each egg, in order that the portion which has lain against the nest shall receive the warmth of the brooder. These birds perform their duties with the greatest skill, without any noise or breakage of the eggs. They squat down, and with their head and neck rake up and overturn every one of the eggs, one after the other, without neglecting a single one.

The incubation lasts forty-five days on an average, sometimes fifty days but never continues beyond that. When the chicklings hatch out they can be heard trying to break the shell of the egg. Sometimes they succeed in doing so, but usually the father breaks the egg under his breast bone, and seizing with his bill the inside skin, tears it and frees the chickling. Upon first reaching the air the chickling remains limp and weak. But the warmth of the parents soon revives it, and a few hours afterward it begins to run about the nest, exercising its long legs, tottling over at each step, recommencing again its stumbling journey. Four days after they are hatched the chicklings begin to eat. They run after insects and swallow small pebbles. The father and mother do not help their little ones find food.

There are six equestrian statues in Washington—more than in any other city in the world. They are of Washington Jackson, Greene, Scott, McPherson and Thomas.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

We never deceive for a good purpose. Knavery adds malice to falsehood.

However things may seem, no evil thing is success, and no good thing is a failure.

Genius is essentially creative, it bears the character of the individual who possesses it.

The light of friendship is the light of phosphorous—seen plainest when all around is dark.

He is truly great that is little in himself, and that maketh no account of any height of honors.

Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame that nobody ever had the confidence to own it.

He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. Our antagonist is our helper.

Choose always the way that seems the best, however rough it may be. Custom will render it easy and agreeable.

False friends are like our shadows, keeping close to us while we walk in the sunshine, but leaving us the instant we walk in the shade.

Humor and pathos — Twin lakes which lie side by side in the heart, the one gleamed of the sunlight, the other gleamed of the same sunlight's shade.

When you are looking at a picture you give it the advantage of a good light. Be at least as courteous to your fellow creatures as you are to a picture.

Keep your promise to the letter, be prompt and exact, and it will save you much trouble and care through life, and win you the respect and trust of your friends.

"BOOMTOWN."

The Furore for Land Speculating in the Northwest Graphically Delineated.

The great northwest is entered through the gateway of St. Paul. There the traveler first hears of Boomtown, the "Portals of the Sunset," the "Favorite of Fortune," the "Gem of the Great Golden Northwest," the "Loveliest Spot in the Land of Light," the "Plucky Pioneers' Paradise upon the Productive Prairies." Not only are the allurements and advantages of Boomtown advertised in alliterative prose, but the real-estate man also drops into poetry, and relates how the place has grown.

In prospectus this city is the focus of all railroads that are ever to be built, the future capital of the future state, the garden spot of the farmer, the sanitarium of the invalid, the speculator's paradise, the land of golden grain, where the wheat grows in forests and the oats in impenetrable jungles. Should our arrival in St. Paul be opportune we learn that an auction sale of Boomtown lots is one of the entertainments of the evening, and we are sadly lacking in the tourist's proverbial enterprise if we do not attend. Bands of music inviting us to the scene, play lively tunes, calculated to intoxicate the buyer and loosen the strings of his purse. Like spies sent out by Moses to report upon the land of Canaan, and who returned bearing between them that famous bunch of grapes from the brook Eshcol, the Boomtown syndicate have also brought with them the products of their land, and challenge Canaan itself to show an equal display of No. 1 hard wheat, tastefully arranged in sheaf and jar; enormous potatoes, each one a dinner in itself.; and luscious fruit, which, however, owing to the undeveloped state of the country, is yet in a state of papier mache.

The sales are made by that most loquacious of auctioneers, the "Marquis of Mud," who has fairly earned his honorable title. He exhorts the people to catch on to the Boomtown boom, which has surely set in to stay. Then, with the sensitiveness of the true boomer, he corrects himself, and says that this is not a boom at all, but a healthy and regular growth. The people catch on. In the fever of the moment, those buy lots who never bought before. Some buy in confidence, and some in fun. Some think that kind of a lottery as good as any other, and some invest for the privilege which it gives them of occasionally putting on the air of a capitalist, and referring, in careless tones, to their real estate in Boomtown They buy for that satisfaction which the mere possession of property gives. Where lives the man who has not bought a dog or a dressing-gown, an opera-house or a newspaper, for similar reasons?

Having purchased his lot, the traveler feels a natural desire to look at it, and proudly stand upon the base of his pyramid of dirt, whose apex is at the centre of the earth, three or four thousand miles away. Since Boomtown is an inland city, and the climate, he has been led to believe, is just wet enough for the farmer and just dry enough for the consumptive, he is greatly shocked to find that his destination is surrounded by a waste of waters. Only the repeated assurance that this is an exceptionally moist spring restores confidence to his soul. The steamboat upon which he has crossed the prairie unloads its passengers at the veranda of the second story of the hotel; and when, on the following day, the investor starts out in a row-boat to hunt up his real estate, he finds that he has unwittingly sailed across it as he came into town. The exact location of his lot, however, cannot be determined without a diving-bell. The corner-stakes, which were only waist-high, are under water, and he hears the surveyor, who is his pilot on this occasion, mutter to his assistant that it will be necessary to make his pegs as high as lamp-posts hereafter. —*Atlantic Motnhly.*

How the Brooklyn Bridge Cables Were Made.

After the towers had been built and the anchorages made ready, then came the strangest work of all. To make the cables and put them over the towers would be a difficult matter Very likely it could not be done at all. So the cables were made just where they hang, one small wire at a time. The cables are not chains with links, nor are they twisted like ropes. They are bundles of straight wires laid side by side and bound together by wires wound tightly around the outside. They called the work "weaving the cable."

At the Brooklyn anchorage was placed a powerful steam-engine, and on the top of the anchorage were placed two large wheels, and with the aid of proper machinery the engine caused these wheels to turn forward or backward. From each wheel was stretched a steel rope to the top of the Brooklyn tower, over the river, over the other tower and down to the New York anchorage. Here it passed over another wheel and then stretched all the way back again. The ends were fastened together, making an endless rope, and when the engine moved, the ropes travelled to and fro over the river. For this reason they were called the "travellers."

There were, besides these travellers, two more ropes placed side by side, On these were laid short pieces of oak, thus making a foot-bridge on which the workmen could cross the river.

There were also other ropes for supporting platforms, on which the workmen stood as the weaving went on. On each traveller was hung an iron wheel, and as the traveller moved, the wheel went with it.

It took only ten minutes to send two wires over the river in this way. The men on the foot-bridge and on the platforms suspended from the other ropes guided the two wires into place, and thus the cables were woven, little by little, two slender steel wires each time, and carefully laid in place, till 5434 wires were bound together in a huge cable, fifteen and three-quarter inches in diameter. The work was fairly started by the 11th of June, 1877, and the last wire was laid October 5, 1878. There are four cables, each 3578½ feet long, and if all the wires in the four cables were placed in line they would reach over fourteen thousand miles.

The work was long and dangerous. Sometimes the wire would break and fall into the water, and an hour or more would be spent in hauling it up and starting once more. The men on the foot-bridge or on the cradles high in the air watched every wire as it was laid into place. To start and stop the engine, men stood on the top of the towers and waved signal flags to the engineer. Such a mass of wires would not very easily keep in place, and as the work went on, a number of wires were bound together into little bundles or ropes, and at the end all were bound together into one smooth, round bundle or cable.—*St. Nicholas.*

Needles.

A company has been formed in Utica for making common or hand-sewing needles by machinery. The needle making machine proposed to be used was invented by Eugene Fontaine, the inventor of the celebrated locomotive bearing his name, and which has made the fastest time ever yet made by a locomotive. Mr. Fontaine is also the inventor and maker of the most rapid and best pin-making and pin-sticking machinery ever made. The needles to supply the world are made at Ridditch, Birmingham, and at Hathersage, Derbyshire, in England, and Aix la Chapell, and its suburb, Borcette, in Germany. Ridditch and Borcette are the principal sources of supply. At Ridditch about fourteen thousand persons are engaged in making needles and the product is estimated to be about two hundred millions per week, or ten thousand millions per year. Of these it is estimated that the United States take a little more than one-tenth.

ITALIAN IMAGES.

The Manner in Which the Dark-Eyed Sculptors Work and Live.

"Buy my images?" The speaker, a slender, knob nosed, dark-eyed youth, stood on the corner of Seventh and Chestnut streets' and piped his plaintive melody in sixty-four different keys. He was a ragged Italian, redolent of garlic and maccaroni. He wore a dusty slouch hat, and his toes peeped out into the soft sunlight in a suggestive sort of a way. There was about him a look of chronic hunger. His voice ran up the gamut and down the gamut, first harsh and decisive, anon soft and supplicating, like that of a woman, and alternately loud, low, cracked and round-toned. Rich people and poor people, policemen, bootblacks, and dogs of all degrees, with muzzles and without muzzles, passed him without turning their heads, Still the pedler kept crying his disjointed images, until at last a press reporter, with his heart full of commiseration and his pocket full of five cent pieces, tapped him on the shoulder and said:

"How much?"

"A dollar and a quarter," replied the Italian.

"Too much; I give twenty-five cents."

"Basta! one dollar."

"Twenty-five cents?"

"I take fifty."

"Twenty-five?"

"Take him along."

And the reporter lifted the plaster of Paris image of a female diver, from the nomad's willow basket and laid it tenderly across his arm as if it were a baby. The image was tolerably well moulded, is made of genuine plaster of Paris, and is a counterpart of those sold in the retail stores for one dollar.

The marvel is how the beggars can sell them so cheaply, and yet keep from starving. Every trade has its secrets, and that of image-making is no exception to the rule. To begin with the Italian plaster sculptors live upon almost nothing. Six men will occupy two small rooms. In the other room is their workshop. For dinner they have a bowl of soup, the principle ingredients of which are bones, scraps of meat, a few slender wisps of maccaroni, and pepper and salt in profusion. Two huge slices of bread and a butcher knife complete the meal. The men eat and work, and work and smoke. They buy the cheapest sort of plaster of Paris for one dollar a barrel. A barrel of plaster will make 500 images. The moulds are made of gelatine, which costs $1 per pound. An ordinary mould costs $2. Each mould is made to produce not less than fifty images. An industrious maker can turn out, every day, 100 images. By calculation upon this basis, it appears that the images cost about ten cents each, not including time, of which, however, the wily Italian makes no reckoning. This is the whole secret.

The retail dealer says the image cannot be made for less than forty cents. So they cannot when first-class materials are employed. The American manufacturers of images employ a skilled laborer to scrape off the mould marks and tone up the anatomy. All this counts. So does the time consumed in the moulding. The gelatine costs twice as much as that used by the Italians. The moulds are not made to produce over a dozen images. Here is another big saving for the maccaroni-eater. The latter seldom lives long in one place. He and his countrymen travel in droves of six and a dozen. They move from city to city, making their images. They sell one subject "into the ground" as the retailers say, and then make a vast quantity of another. Just now every Italian image maker in Philadelphia are making female divers. In a few weeks they will be making something else. They are keen and have a sharp eye to business. They find that a certain image catches the popular whim. Forthwith they make nothing else. Thousands of the favorite images go bobbing up and down Chestnut street. The houses are full of them. And so it goes. The business of image-making is declining. In former years the pedlers over-ran the country. Now they seldom go into the rural districts. In the winter they make images. In the spring they divide their time between selling their wares and collecting cigar stumps. In the summer they deal in ice-cream and figs and cheap fruit. When they die they are buried in the Potter's field, and that is the last of them. Their images are cast in the ash barrel and that is the last of them.—*Philadelphia Press.*

The work of bleaching ivory for piano keys is so slow that at Centrebrook, Ct., at which place they are made in large quantities, 10,000 sets are sometimes on hand in the different stages of the operation.

A Legend of the Dews.

Earth had no dews until a baby died—
A dimpled, fair-faced baby, whose dear eyes
Peeped through the swinging gates of Paradise,
And, seeing wondrous treasures scattered wide,
Sought them with fruitless grasp and homesick cries;
And when the eager, trembling little hand
Wearied in reaching for the luring things,
Fluttered and folded—like the drooping wings
Of Noah's dove, sent out to find the land,
Where no land was—then angels wept their woe
For the sweet, sealed lids, and cheeks of snow;
And all their rueful tears the zephyrs bland
Gathered in dainty cups of moonlight hue,
To break on babies' graves in showers of dew!

—*Lucy M. Blinn, in the Continent.*

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Often on a strike—A ball-player.

A question of voracity—How much can you eat?

The maiden who formerly dreamed of flowers
And birds in the beautiful spring,
Is housekeeping now, and turns her thoughts
To bug-poison and that sort of thing.

Enquirer—What is the chief objection to traveling in the street cars? It costs money.

An editor, in acknowledging the gift of a peck of onions from a subscriber, says: "It is such kindnesses as these that bring tears to our eyes."

While many men are muttering,
The fans are fiercely fluttering,
Fresh soda water's spluttering,
And stupid chaps are stuttering,
"Is it hot enough for you?"

A well-known florist says that flowers will keep better wrapped in a wet newspaper than in any other way. This is another argument in favor of subscribing.

"Man should always be graceful," says Dr. Armitage; and the doctor will please rise and explain how a man can be graceful when he steps on an orange peel while carrying a basket of eggs.

The new western weather prophet is proud of his name—Straw, and the editor of the Boston *Post*, who evidently has some faith in weather prophets, thinks he can tell which way the wind will blow.

A barber shop bit: "Is that about the right length, sir?" asked the skillful barber as he finished cutting his customer's hair. "I like the sides and back;" was the response; "but I wish you would make it a little longer on top."

The windows of houses in the Philippine isles are made of pellucid oyster shells, which admit light, but cannot be seen through. It is not explained how the woman, who sits up till after midnight to ascertain what hour the beau of the young lady opposite leaves, overcomes this difficulty.

The Biffins children, having overheard some one remark in connection with the Biffins evening party that "Mr. Spriggins will have his eye out for the oysters," had a consultation which resulted in their stationing themselves, while refreshments were being served, in good positions to see Mr. Spriggins take out that important organ.

A Religious Order of Beggars.

There are to be met now and then in Japan members of a religious order of beggars known as O Biku San. They are dressed in a fashion peculiar to their fraternity, wearing conical bamboo grass coverings for the head, of a diameter sufficient to afford a shade for the shoulders. They live in what may be termed nunneries. When abroad their vocation is soliciting alms for the use of their community. Generally they are orphans or the children of very poor parents, who are willing to be relieved of their care and maintenance. One of the duties exacted by their order is that they offer reverential worship before every temple or shrine they may pass on their begging expeditions. It is seldom that they go alone, there generally being two or three together. These women have their heads shaved, as do the priests of the Buddhist sects. There is another fraternity of beggars known as Bikuni. Widows only are eligible to enter this body of mendicants. They have their heads shaved and take a religious vow never to marry again. The proceeds of the appeals for alms made by both of these bodies of mendicants are deposited with the heads of their respective establishments. Formerly it was the custom of these beggars to have regular routes which they individually worked, and it was the habit of the generous, to avoid the bother of being importuned, to place their gifts in a basket, which was hung outside the house on regular stated times, and it is said the sum so placed was considered sacred from the touch of any other than the particular mendicant for whom it was intended.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, JULY 26TH. 1883.

BY DEININGER & BUMILLER.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Revs. B. Hengst and H. A. Benfer, Preach's

Rev. B. Hengst will preach next, Sunday morning

Sunday School, 1½p. M.—Rev. C. F. Gephart, Supt

Missionary Society meets on the third Monday evening of each month.

Methodist.

Rev. Furman Adams Preacher-in-charge.

Regular services next Sunday evening.

Sunday School at 10½ A. M.—D. A Musser, Sup't

Reformed.

Rev. Zwingli A. Yearick, Pastor.

Preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday afternoon, English.

Mite society meets regularly on the first Tuesday evening of each month.

United Brethren.

Rev. J. G. W. Herald, Preacher-in-charge.

unday School, 9 A. M.—A. R. Alexander, Supt

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—

Preaching in Millheim next Sunday morning, English, and in Aaronsburg in the afternoon German.

Sunday School at 9½ A.M. B. O. Deininger, Supt.

The Augsburg Bible Class meets every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

Ladies' Mite Society meets on the first Monday evening of each month.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening.

Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.

C. W. HARTMAN, Sec. F. W. MACK, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.

D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. ERHARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.

A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.

J. W. Foote, Sec. D. I. Brown Pres't.

Centre County Democratic Committee for 1883.

DISTRICT.		NAME.	P. O. ADDRESS.
Bellefonte	N. W.	J. M. Keichline,	Bellefonte
"	S. W.	Chas Smith,	"
"	W. W.	S. A. McQuistion,	"
Howard	boro.	Ira C. Leathers,	Howard
Milesburg	"	James P. Jones,	Milesburg
Millheim	"	F. P. Musser,	Millheim
Philipsburg	1 W.	C. G. Herlinger,	Philips'urg
"	2 W.	Sol Schmidt,	"
"	3 W.	A. V. Carpenter,	"
Unionville	boro.	P. J. McDonald,	Fleming
Benner	twp.	Wm. Isbler,	Fellefonte
Bogus	"	Frank F. Adams,	Milesburg
Burnside	"	Henry Meeker,	Pine Glenn
College	"	John Roop,	Lemont
Curtin	"	John McCloskey,	Roland
Ferguson	O. P.	J. T. McCormick,	State College
"	N. P.	L. W. Walker,	Roc's Springs
Gregg	S. P.	John Coldron	Spring Mills
"	N. P.	Wm. Luce,	Farmers' Mills
Haines	E. P.	L. B. Stover,	Woodward
"	W. P.	Geo. Bower,	Aaronsburg
Half Moon	twp	J. H. Griffin,	Stormstown
Harris	"	D. W. Meyer,	Boalsburg
Howard	"	John Glenn,	Howard
Huston	"	John L. Miles,	Julian
Liberty	"	James P. Leigh,	Blanchard
Marion	"	J. J. Hoy,	Walker
Miles	"	Ellis Shafer,	Madisonburg
Patton	"	Agnew Sellers, Jr	Filmore
Penn	"	P. H. Stover,	Coburn
Potter	N. P.	D. J. Meyer,	Centre Hall
"	S. P.	Samuel Slack	Tusseyville
Rush	N. P.	William Cullen,	Phil sburg
"	S. P.	J. T. Everly,	Sandy Ridge
Snow Shoe	twp.	Wm. R. Haynes,	Snow Shoe
Spring	"	E. C. Wood,	Bellefonte
Taylor	"	Hepburn Blowers,	Fowler
Union	"	S. K. Emerick,	Fleming
Walker	"	Jos. Emerick,	Hublersburg
Worth	"	M. S. Spotts,	Port Matilda

WM. C. HEINLE, Chairman.

W. MILES WALKER, Secretary.

The Early Presidential Outlook.

The New York *Times* has gleaned the Presidential field at this early day, not only by States, but by reports from every important local political centre, and it foots up the present probable votes in the two conventions of next year as follows:

REPUBLICAN.		DEMOCRATIC.	
Blaine	107	Tilden	120
Arthur	61	McDonald	72½
Edmunds	57½	Bayard	31½
Grant	19	Hancock	25
John Sherman	17	Butler	20½
Logan	14	Thurman	17½
Lincoln	12½	Cleveland	11
Harrison	13	Randall	5
General Sherman	6	Flower	4
Gresham	4	Hoadly	4
Fairchild	4	Morrison	3
Hawley	2	Paton	2
Cornell	2	Parker	2
Allison	2	Hewitt	2
Judge Miller	1	Hendricks	1
Sheridan	1	Jewett	1
Folger	1	Palmer	1
Windom	1	English	1
No Expression	20	No expression	20

In the general dullness of news, it was worth the effort to make such a calculation of present party sentiment on the Presidential question; but, however carefully and exhaustively done, it is of little value as an index of what either party may incline to do one year hence. There is no risk in assuming that Blaine will lead all Republican candidates in positive stength, if he shall enter the field at all; and it is easy to understand that Tilden will rally more positive following than any other Democrat can command, if he shall be among the Democratic entries; but will either Blaine or Tilden be candidates in 1834?

It is more than probable that both the candidates for 1884 will nbe created by circumstances yet to transpire. The next session of Congress will be neither more nor less than the grand skirmish of the Presidential battle. With a brevert Republican Senate, a radical Democratic House and a Republican President looking for his own nomination, there will be only ceaseless jostling toward the White House, Legislation, however important to the country, will be hindered or advanced as party interest shall dictate in the two houses, and the Executive duties will te performed with a singleness of purpose to make Arthur his own successor. In all these movements and counter-movements, it is likely that those who most press themselves will land in the rear, but it is likely that the events of the next session will unexpectedly create an available Presidential candidate, and thus decide the action of two great Conventions. With such a confused and scattered field, Presidential prophecies for 1884 are a waste of time and labor.

The Situation at Harrisburg.

It has become painfully manifest that the stalwart leaders of the senate have determined that no apportionments shall be made and that the present unfair and unconstitutional gerrymander shall stand. By this unrighteous course they expect to make the extra session an utter failure and thereby cast odium upon Gov. Pattison for having called it. In this they will utterly and ignobly fail.

The democratic house has done its duty fully. Did all it can do or ought to do, but the senate has every time defeated all the reasonable propositions of the house for even measurably fair apportionment and the fulfillment of sworn constitutional duty. Let the matter rest here and let the session adjourn without delay. It is worse than useless to prolong it. The democrats have placed themselves on record by the Humes resolution so fully and fairly that the people can not fail to place the responsibility of failure where it properly belongs, and a democratic congress will teach the stalwart bosses of Pennsylvania that they can not override the constitution of both state and nation, the law and well established precedent, with impunity.

Let the extra session, made so utterly useless by Cooper, Reyburn & Co., adjourn. The democrats can well afford to do it.

Next Fall's Election.

Only seven of the Northern States hold elections which are of any importance this fall. They are Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Iowa, Minnesota. They all vote in November except Ohio, which votes in October. These States, all supported GARFIELD except New Jersey, which barely went for HANCOCK.

In the whole seven the Republicans are now torn by factions more bitter than ever distracted them before. It is true that in each of these States a portion of the Republicans are making spasmodic efforts to harmonize their party preparatory to the coming contests; but so far their success is not encouraging.

It the Democrats nominate good candidates on sound platforms, and all pull together, they can carry four, and perhaps five, of these States.—*N. Y. Sun.*

The Living Practical Issues.

From the Clearfield Citizen.

The administrations of Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, and Cleveland, of New York, with Butler, of Massachusetts, have declared war upon jobbery and extravagance in the management of the state governments. With such living practical issues before the people in 1884, it will be useless to divert attention from the real issue, and are the best assurance that democratic success means cheap, honest government administered by those chosen by the people. Equal rights of labor and capital under the law, with such an adjustment of the tariff as will provide all necessary revenues, and give due protection to American industries without fostering or creating monopolies.

It is a great relief to the country to know that President Arthur's summer trip has at last been definitely arranged. It is considered as settled that he he will go to the Yellowstone Park, leaving Washington about August 1st, and take in the Louisville Exposition on his way. The arrangements for the trip are to be made by Lieutenant General Sheridan. Secretary Lincoln will accompany the President and it is said that Senator Wade Hampton will be one of the party.

The Ope ators Strike.

At noon on Thursday last the great strike of the Western Union and Rapid Transit telegraph operators was inaugurated. The rumor that Gen. Grant had fallen dead in the streets of Chicago during the morning from appoplexy was construed as the signal for country offices to join in the strike, as word of that kind could more likely reach them than a cipher message. The rumor was given out at exactly 11.45 a. m., and caused a most profound sensation wherever it gained publicity. The evening papers bristled, teemed with obituaries, accompanied by excuses for the meagre particulars of the general's sudden death, and the telegraph centres were besieged with inquiries as to the true situation of affairs.

The strikers demand an increase of 15 per cent, on salaries, total abolition of Sunday work, unless for extra pay, a reduction of the working hours from 10 to 8 in day time and 7 hours for night work. It is believed that the companies would have conceded some of these points, but not all. The operators demanded all or nothing, and being refused they made a general strike throughout the entire country.

Of the probable duration of the strike and the final result nothing can of course be said at this time, excepting that it forebodes to be long and tough. The companies are fast substituting new operators and are getting along as best they can under the circumstances, while the strikers are supported and encouraged by their own organization and other labor unions.

HON. SAMUEL J. RANDALL says he is not a candidate directly or indirectly for any office but speaker of the house. The democrats of Pennsylvania are a unit in his favor for that office as they ought to be.

Last year the republican papers abused candidate Pattison for having been born in Maryland *when he was quite young*. This year they nominated Livsey for state treasurer who was not only born in England but stayed there until he was thirty years old. Strange that one short year should make such a difference, in people's opinions.

The re-appointment of the red-headed and hopeful Cooper as chairman of the Republican State Committee is not exactly the kind of concession that will enthuse the independents for the ticket.

B. K. Jamison, of Philadelphia, is promnently mentioned as a democratic candidate for state treasurer. No better man could be nomin ted.

PLAIN TALK.

From the Harper's Weekly, (Rep.)

"The Republican party is smirched with the whisk y ring swindles, and the Star route swindles, and the Belknap swindles, and the salary grab, and the third term plot, and a myriad other similar jobs and thefts and crimes. The argument will be that no reform is possible until such a party is turned out only by putting in the Democratic party. That such a plan is shrewd and promising is undeniable."

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the orphans' court of Centre Co., there will be exposed to public sale on the premises in Millheim, Pa.,

FRIDAY, AUGUST 10TH, 1883,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following valuable real estate of the late John D. Foote, deceased, viz:

No 1. One thereof beginning at a post, thence along land of D. A. Musser, south 53½° west 69 feet 6 inches to a post, thence along same south 81¾° west 56 feet 6 inches to an alley, thence along an alley south 8¾° east 69 feet 3 inches to the edge of Main Street, thence in a parellel line with Main Street, north 81¾° east 50¾ feet to the place of beginning, containing 12 72-100 perches, thereon erected a

STORE HOUSE, WARE HOUSE and outbuildings.

No. 2. One other thereof beginning at stones on the bank of Elk Creek, thence along land of M. Gephart, south ½° west 15½ perches to stones, thence by lands of D. A. Musser, north 8° east 3 3-10 perches to stones, near creek, thence up said creek by land of said Musser's north 1½° west 15 7-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 23 perches.

No. 3. One other thereof bounded on the south by Main street, on the east by lot formerly of John Harter, on the north by land of Jacob Gephart, and on the west by an alley, thereon erected a

PLASTERED DWELLING HOUSE, STABLE, and other outbuildings.

No. 4. One other thereof bounded on the west by lot formerly of R. B. Hartman, on the north by Main Street, on the east by Mill Dam, on the south by land formerly of Wm. C. Duncan, containing one half acre, more or less, thereon erected a

TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE, STABLE and other outbuildings.

No. 5. One other thereof beginning at corner of land of John Zerker, thence by land of same south 1° east 7 6-10 perches to Elk Creek, thence by Elk Creek north 7° east 4 8-10 perches to post, thence by other lots of deceased, north 1° west 8 3-10 perches to post, thence by mill race south 64½° west 4 8-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 38 perches.

No. 6. One other thereof bounded on the north by public road, on the south by Main Street, on the west by other lot of said decedent, and on the north by an alley, continuing on Main Street 86 feet, and extending back 100 feet, thereon erected

A DELLING HOUSE AND OUTBUILDINGS.

No. 7. One other thereof beginning at stones, thence along same north ¾° east 4 perches to stones, thence along same south 75½° west 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 30 perches, thereon erected a

DWELLING HOUSE AND OUTBUILDINGS.

No. 8. And the other thereof beginning at post, thence by lot of M. E. church south 6¼° east 8 8-10 perches to post, thence by an alley north 61° east 3¾ perches to post, thence along same north 6¾° west 7½ perches to post on Main Street, thence along Main Street south 83° west 3 perches to the place of beginning, containing 27 perches, thereon erected a

DWELLING HOUSE AND OUTBUILDINGS.

TERMS OF SALE: One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one third on April 1st, 1884 and the balance on April 1st, 1885, with interest, the deferred payment to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

P. T. MUSSER, Administrator

At the same time will be sold a HORSE POWER, PLOWS, PLOW SHARES, SCALES, COAL STOVE suitable for school house or store.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale on the premises in the borough of Millheim on

FRIDAY, AUGUST 17TH, 1883,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate late the property of John Keen, deceased.

No. 1. Consists of a valuable tract of

FARM LAND,

situate in the township of Penn, two miles west of the borough of Millheim, on each side of the Old Fort and Millinburg turnpike, containing

TWO HUNDRED AND TWELVE ACRES,

neat measure, survey thereof to be made before day of sale. Upon this tract there are THIRTY acres of White Pine, Chestnut and Oak timber—a Two Story Frame Dwelling House built only two years ago with good barn and other out buildings. There is a large ORCHARD of choice fruit, farm well watered by good springs, land in excellent condition. The crops in the ground are reserved. No better farm in the county.

No. 2. Consists of two pieces of ground in the borough of Millheim and marked in the general plan of said town as lots Nos. 9 & 15, each lot containing in breadth along Main street forty-nine and one half feet. On these lots is erected a fine large house known as the

MILLHEIM BANK BUILDING.

No. 3. Being a lot of ground in the borough of Millheim, containing in breadth along Main street forty-nine and one half feet. Thereon erected a large

HOUSE AND SHOP.

Nos. 4 & 5 Consist of

TEN ACRES OF BUILDING LOTS.

in the borough of Millheim, one half thereof being in the western part of said borough and the other half in the eastern part, both being specially adapted for building purposes. Possession of these several tracts to be given on or before April 1, 1884.

TERMS OF SALE.—Five per cent of purchase money to be paid when property is knocked down; one third of residue cash upon confirmation of sale; one third in one year thereafter with interest and the remaining one third at the death of Mary Keen, widow of decedent, with interest thereon to be paid to her annually. Said two last payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

27-6t. HENRY KEEN, Trustee.

EXECUTRIX' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of William Miller, late of the Borough of Millheim, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly proven for settlement.

HANNAH MILLER, Executrix.

Millheim, June 21., 1883. 6t

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of John Dutweiler, late of Penn township, deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly proven for settlement.

FRANKLIN DUTWEILER, Aaronsburg,
JACOB DUTWEILER, Penn twp.,
June 21., 1883, Executors.

Once again we call attention to our large line of

FURNITURE, &c.,

Parlor Suites, Chamber Suites, Dining Room Furniture, Tables, Stands, Chairs, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Springs of every description, Hair, Cotton, Husk and Straw Mattresses. We make a specialty of Hair Mattresses, and guarantee a better Mattress for less money than can be purchased elsewhere. Sofas, Lounges, Cradles, Hall Stands, Centre Tables, Easy Chairs, Book Cases, Wardrobes, Mirrors, Frames, —What-Nots, Etc., Etc.,—

—o—

CARPETS!

BODY BRUSSELS, a fine line at low prices.
MOQUETTS, Smith's best, at $1.50—worth $2.00.
ROXBURY TAPESTRIES at $1.00; sold nowhere else for less than $1.25
LOWELL and other standard makes of extra super, at 75c. to 90c.
SINGLE and DOUBLE C. C. INGRAIN, 25 to 50c.
VELVETS, a large line at low prices.
A large line of Velvet, Smyrna, Turkish and other Rugs in novel and beautiful designs.

Also many other grades of standard carpets.
Extra Super CRUMB CLOTH.
ANTON MITTINGS, Red Check and fancy colors, 15 to 50c.
LINCOLEUM, Six different patterns.
OIL CLOTHS, 4-4 to 10-4, all prices and qualities.
WINDOW SHADES and Shade cloth in great variety.
Wall Paper Hanging the greatest variety and finest designs in Modern Art Paper

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We have a fine stock in this department. We wish to close out and offer extra inducements to purchasers.
We invite the attention of every purchaser to the inducements we offer.
We handle goods in the largest quantities.
We are willing to sell at small margin.
the goods we handle are regular.

Correspondence and mail orders especially solicited.

J. R. SMITH & CO.,

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An excellent Livery attached.

W. N. BAKER, Proprietor.

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New Firm—New Store

AT COBURN.

Dinges, Vonada & Co.,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

would hereby call the attention of the public to the fact that they have opened a new store at Coburn and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Produce taken in Exchange for goods.

PATENTS.

F. A. Lehmann, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge made unless a patent is secured. Send for circular. tf

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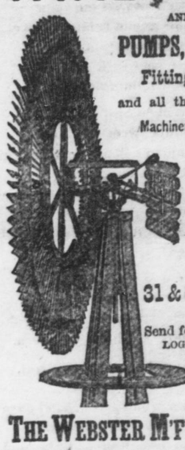

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New Clipper Mower.

The TRIUMPH REAPERS are unequaled for simplicity in construction, ease of management, light weight, durability and good working capacity in all conditions of grain.

The NEW CLIPPER has all the advantages of the OLD CLIPPER MOWER with many valuable improvements.

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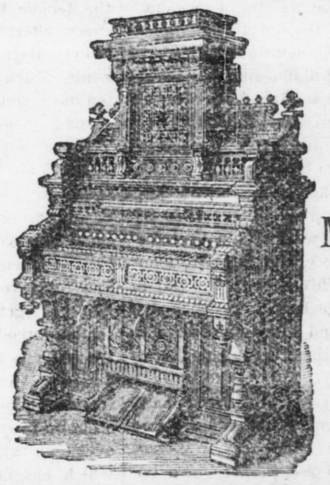
ARION.



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GUITARS, VIOLINS, HARMONICAS,

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PIANO AND ORGAN INSTRUCTORS—in short, Everything in the Musical Line.

DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINES, NEEDLES, OIL AND PARTS.

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.

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Southwest Corner Allegheny and Bishop Streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

Any of the above PIANOS or ORGANS can also be purchased through W. T. MEYER, AARONSBURG, PA.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, JULY 26TH, 1883.

BY DEININGER & BUMILLER.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that DR. J. R. SMITH, of Pine Grove Mills, will be a candidate for the office of Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that JOHN RISHEL, of Potter township, will be a candidate for the office of Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

—Are you going to the Grand Harvest Home Picnic on Friday?

—The Clintondale campmeeting begins Thursday, August 16th.

—The library of the Lutheran Sunday School has been replenished by a lot of choice books.

—Mrs. William Otto, of Cochranton, Crawford Co, Pa., spent last week in town visiting friends.

—Prepare your dollars and dimes for the band festival to be held at Millheim next week and help the boys along.

—At ten dollars a day and extras, our honorable legislators can manage to stand it a while longer—if the people can.

—☞ *Trade Dollars will be received at the JOURNAL OFFICE at 100 cents on the dollar on arrearages of subscription.*

—Perry Stover, the enterprising grain dealer at Coburn, already took in a lot of new wheat on Tuesday. He says it is *just splendid.*

—Miss Sallie Alter, formerly of this place, for many years a resident of Lock Haven, is here visiting at her brother Jacob's.

—Mrs. Catherine Hummel, the mother of ex-judge Hummel, died at Lewisburg on the 11th inst., at the ripe old age of 93 years and 1 day.

—The Evangelical church at Coburn is approaching completion. It will be a neat, substantial and rather spacious house of worship when done.

—A little pocket book with a little money in it was brought to our office last week and awaits the call of the owner. Now don't all speak at once.

—An exchange says that the Pottsville banks take the trade dollar at a hundred cents. That's nothing big to brag of—the JOURNAL does the same thing.

—The fresco painting in the Lutheran church is now complete. It is a piece of work that bears inspection and reflects credit on the artist, Mr. H. F. Donehower, of Lewisburg.

—Judge Frank, administrator, will sell the real estate of the late Samuel M. Winter, situate near Rebersburg, Saturday Aug. 25th. It is a desirable small farm of forty-five acres.

—All last week the weather was remarkably cool for the season. It made a fellow think involuntarily of overcoats, coal and the like, but was all gratefully appreciated by the harvesters.

—We were misinformed in relation to the time on which the Evangelical campmeeting in Gephart's grove, near Millheim, begins. It is Thursday, August 16th, and not 23rd, as erroneously stated before.

—The valuable real estate of the late John Keen, deceased, will be offered at public sale August 17th, proximo. The property is among the most valuable in the town and valley. See notice of sale in another column.

NOTICE.—A large number of borough orders are in my possession. Persons entitled to them are requested to call and lift them.

R. A. BUMILLER,
Clerk of Council.

—Neighbor Abs. Harter received an entire car load of the celebrated Perry Spring Tooth Harrow the other day. Mr. Harter is the regular agent for Centre county for this excellent implement and does a rushing business.

—Prof. Wm. T. Meyer received a lot of Estey Organs yesterday. We recommend this organ to persons wishing to buy an instrument as the best in the market for durability and sweetness of tone. Call on or address W. T. Meyer, Aaronsburg, Pa., agent for Bunnell & Aikens, Bellefonte, Pa.

—STRAYED OR STOLEN, from the residence of the subscriber in Aaronsburg, on the 31st of May last, a dark red cow, with a little white along the belly and from rump to tail, medium size, heavy set and short legged, and heavy with calf at the time. Any information that leads to the recovery of the cow will be liberally rewarded by

CHARLES C. BELL.

—The Mifflinburg *Telegraph* is out in an enlarged and improved form. The *Telegraph* is just one of the best local papers in the state and its live, enterprising editor one of the cleverest chaps one can meet in a week's travel. Mifflinburg has a good reason to be proud of her paper and ought to give it a generous support.

—In view of the rich hay and grain harvests, and the promising outlook for corn, oats and potatoes, missionary collections, church subscriptions and benevolent contributions generally ought to pan out well this year. We modestly suggest that people substitute *trade dollars* for nickles—when the basket passes around.

—For want of space we leave out the jury list for August court, after two publications. That ought to be quite enough to enable all concerned to know and remember who are the lucky men drawn as jurors in any particular locality.

—The school board of Penn township has decided to build a school house at Coburn. Bravo! but gentlemen, build a *good* one while you are at it. It is much cheaper than to build poorly, and more in harmony with the progressive spirit of the times.

—At a reaper trial on the farm of Mr. Samuel Huston, deceased, near Centre Hall, the other Monday, the Deering Binder came out first best. Besides the Deering the Osborne, the Champion and Walter A. Wood reapers were on the ground.

—J. A. LIMBERT will carry express and freight goods from Coburn to any point along the route at the following rates: All packages weighing less than 100 pounds, to Millheim, 10 cts., to Aaronsburg, 15 cts., to Woodward, 25 cts. For packages weighing over 100 pounds a proportionate charge will be made. tf

—T. H. T. Sahm, Esq., after an absence of twelve years paid the old home a visit. Mr. Sahm expresses himself highly gratified with the evident marks of improvement and the many signs of prosperity visible throughout Penn's Valley. He is a son of the lamented Rev. P. Sahm, D. D., and is successfully engaged in the practice of law at Bartlett, Freemont county, Iowa.

—The question of "faith cures" now agitates Bellefonte from centre to circumference. Mrs. Mix, a colored lady from somewhere now operates on that line there. Some people have *faith* in Mrs. Mix' cures and some have not. The papers, like the people, are divided on the question, but we see no good reason why they should scold each other for a mere difference of opinion.

—Lottery advertisements of every kind as well as all newspapers advertising lotteries will hereafter be excluded from the mails. This is the work of Post Master General Gresham, and every good citizen of the land will thank him for abating one of the worst nuisances out. But why did not other P. M. Generals do the same as Gresham does?

—Dr. C. B. Wagner and lady, of Lebanon, were here visiting over Sunday. They made their headquarters while here at Sheriff Musser's. The doctor and his estimable lady are well "fixed" down there as any prince could desire, yet they retain a warm little place in their hearts for old Millheim, the scene of their earlier years.

How it does the heart good to meet an old play and school mate and talk over the happy times of romping, roving, rollicking of boyhood! Alas the joyous years flee too soon.

—Every man in town who had an inclination in that direction was out harvesting last week. The town was dull as lead, dry as powder. The only sensation was the shoeing of a horse Saturday evening. The horse was utterly opposed to the operation and argued the negative side of the question with his hind legs quite lively. About half the town was on the affirmative side—the other half made up the audience and enjoyed the fun. The animal was at last persuaded into proper behaviour by sheer physical force and large odds of number. He was shoed. (Shod.)

—Lewisburg is making a big effort to create a building and improvement boom. Seventy acres of land have been bought on the west side of town and this will all be laid out in building lots and offered at from $250 to $350 per lot. The local papers are full of the facinating scheme and portray the advantages of the town—its beautiful situation, educational and increased rail road facilities in glowing colors. The fact is Lewisburg is a fine town, "beautiful for situation," and it is a wonder that for many years it remained almost stationary. We know of but *one* town which we prefer—all things considered, and of course that is our own more *centrally* located Millheim.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.—The under signed will begin a term of musical instructions on the piano or organ, commencing July 30th, 1883, and continuing ten weeks. Classes will be organized at Aaronsburg, Millheim and vicinities. Arrangements have been made at Aaronsburg to accommodate pupils from a distance who are desirous of receiving musical instructions. Terms are moderate. Good boarding can be had at reasonable rates. Persons expecting to take lessons should apply immediately, so that the necessary arrangements may be effected.

For further particulars apply in person or address

WM. T. MEYER,
Aaronsburg,
3t Pa.

St. Elmo Hotel,

Nos. 317 & 319 ARCH ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.

RATES REDUCED TO $2.00 PER DAY.

The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and the different Rail-Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Jos. M. Feger, Proprietor.

—Our friend Wm. H. Harter, at Harleton writes us, July 23rd:

We had an enormous hay and wheat crop. Apples not plenty but other fruit abundant. I threshed my wheat crop which yielded 35 bushels per acre—8½ bushels to 100 sheaves. Sowed broad cast Oct. 6. 1882; harvested July 6. 1883, with the old *Wetzel Reaper*, well known in Penn's Valley 30 to 40 years ago, but now seldom seen, and with cradles.

Can any of the Penn's or Brush valleys show a better yield?

—Bellefonte has already elected the teachers for her public schools—the same corps almost that has taught there for some years. This is good policy in a school board. If teachers give entire satisfaction there is surely no good reason why they should not be retained year after year. We are happy to see that our young friend J. C. Meyer, of Aaronsburg, is again elected assistant principal; but what puzzles us is that our fair and worthy townslady, Miss Lizzie Swartz was left. We feel ashamed of our former townsman, Mr. Reese, for permitting such injustice and partiality. The matter needs explanation.

—The *Watchman* of last week gives a roseate account of the wedding of L. T. Munson, Esq., and Miss Sallie Gephart, daughter of Hon. J. P. Gephart, formerly of Millheim, in the Episcopal church, Bellefonte, on Thursday the 19th. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers—the work of loving friends. Rev. Mr. Hewitt the Rector of the church, officiated. Brother Meek was permited to take a peep at the presents, which he says were both numerous and costly. The boss present was bestowed by the happy bride's father, and consisted of five $20 gold pieces.

The *Watchman* pays a deserved compliment to both bride and groom. In speaking of the fair bride he uses the following words, which because they are eminently true, are worth their weight in gold:

"She is not only accomplished in the higher arts of life, but is a splendid housekeeper, and knows all about baking bread and cooking good meals, all of which constitutes her a jewel worth any man's wearing."

LETTER FROM COLORADO.

Salida, Col., July 20th, 1883.

Editor Journal:—

I left Leadville the other morning by coach. We had nine persons inside and five outside and on the top of our coach, with considerable baggage. Our inside passengers were afraid that the concern was top-loaded to heavily, but we got along safely without upsetting. I was glad to find in the person of a fellow traveler a son of Mr. Philip Gramly, of Brush Valley. He and Dr. Manley, a brother-in-law, reside in Krokoma and are engaged in prospecting.

I arrived at Twin lakes at 10 o'clock in the morning. These are two beautiful sheets of clear, fresh water, separated by a strip of land about forty rods wide, on which Mr. Philip Weaver has tent and cabin erected. The lower lake is about three miles long and two and a half wide. On its banks are several hotels for the accommodation of tourists, a number of dwellings and tents, a steamboat and yacht and lots of small boats to hire for fishing purposes of pleasure. The upper lake is two miles long and one and a half wide. Several hotels, a smithy, half a dozen dwellings, a stamp mill and a post office are located here. Altogether this is a most delightful spot and no tourist coming to Colorado should miss visiting the Twin Lakes.

When I came in full view of the lower lake I saw Mr. Weaver and his two sons John and George, aged 12 and 16 respectively out in their boats fishing. They came in for dinner with sixty fine trout, *two* of which made a most excellent dinner for the writer. After dinner Mr. Weaver hitched up his team and we spent the afternoon in driving around the upper lake and seeing all that is to be seen in this interesting region. I saw the blacksmith carry a two inch oak plank and asked him the price of such lumber. He answered that it was 20 to 25 cents per foot. What do our Penn's Valley people think of that as a price for lumber? It costs $2 to shoe a horse here. Hotel rates are from $2 to $4 a day. Common wages $3 a day—counting $4 for boarding.

We returned from our drive in good time, and supper over we all went fishing. In the morning the anglers use baited hooks. Grasshoppers are the best bait and are much in demand, however worms are also used. They go out on the lake and anchor the boat, keeping it stationary. In the evening a different system is taken. Flies are used and the boat is kept moving all the time. One man works the oars and the others attend to the rods. Mr. Weaver did the rowing and the boys and I hauled out the trout. We caught 150 while out, of which I had the good luck to secure 34. They average about ten inches, four to a pound when dressed. Mr. Weaver keeps them alive in boxes, and they are afterwards killed and cleaned as shipped to market.

They are putting up telephone poles from here to Leadville, and a railroad to this point is projected. I am highly delighted with my trip to Twin Lakes, but will close for this time, promising to write again.

Truly Yours,
JOHN C. MOTZ.

Miscellaneous.

A terrible explosion occurred at the Kutztown furnace in Berks county, last week, by which several lives were lost. The furnace is a mass of ruins.

The New Orleans *Picayune* has at last found the meanest man in the country. The fellow knows who will be the next President but is too *gol durned* mean to tell.

Lumber made of straw is one of the latest inventions out. A factory in Lawrence, Kansas, is already engaged in making this kind of lumber, and it is said to be a very superior article.

Isaac McHose, the Reading banker, who was a candidate for State Treasurer before the Republican Convention last week, denounces Wharton Barker's part of the platform as rank heresy. The Barker scheme seems to be getting rough treatment all around.

The New York Style.

From the Erie Observer.

New York legislators are paid by the year and consequently get no additional pay for an extra session. If the same system prevailed in our own state the republicans who are opposing a fair apportionment would probably have yielded obedience to the constitutional mandate long ago.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday

Wheat, old	1.05
" new, No. 2	95
" " No. 3	75
Corn	65
Rye	70
Oats White	
Buckwheat	
Flour	5.60
Bran & Shorts, per ton	20.00
Salt, per Brl	1.50
Plaster, ground	9.50
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	
Tymothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	8.50
Butter	16
Hams	17
Sides	13
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	16
Potatoes	60
Lard	15
Tallow	
Soap	5
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

Egg Coal	$5.25
Stove "	5.25
Chestnut	5.00
Pea	3.50
Pea by the car load	3.40

A. HARTER,
Auctioneer,
MILLHEIM, PA.

W. J. SPRINGER,
Fashionable Barber,
Next Door to JOURNAL Store, Main Street,
MILLHEIM, PA.

DR. D. H. MINGLE,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office on Main Street.
MILLHEIM, PA.

DR. JOHN F. HARTER,
Practical Dentist,
Office opposite the Millheim Banking House,
MAIN STREET, MILLHEIM, PA

ADAM HOY,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Orphans' Court Business a Speciality.

WM. C. HEINLE,
Attorney-at-Law
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the courts of Centre county. Special attention to Collections. Consultations in German or English.

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower.
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

J. A. Beaver. J. W. Gephart.
BEAVER & GEPHART,
Attorneys-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on Allegheny Street, North of High Street

DR. GEO. S. FRANK,
Physician & Surgeon,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Office in Mr. Philip Shook's residence, near the Spring Mills House.
Professional calls promptly answered. 3m

H. B. HERING,
Surveyor & Scrivener,
PENN HALL, CENTRE CO., PA.
All business entrusted to him will be executed with care and promptness.

D. H. Hastings. W. F. Reeder.
HASTINGS & REEDER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on Allegheny Street, two doors east of the office occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings.

B. HARRIS,
——MARKET STREET,——
LEWISBURGH, PA.

ANOTHER BOOM

For Union and Centre Counties.

We have just bought for Cash the entire Stock of one of the largest Retail Stores in the City New York for about one quarter the value. The Stock consists in part as follows:

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR,

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

THE FINEST LINE OF HOSIERY EVER OFFERED FOR SALE IN THE COUNTY.

Buttons, Gloves, Corsets, Ribbons, Pocket-Books, Hair Switches, Jewelry, Ladies' Muslin Underwear, Infant's Robes, & Cloaks, Children's Dresses.

and an endless variety of other goods which we cannot enumerate, but will sell them equally as cheap as we bought them, and those who wish to get any of the above at about

ONE QUARTER THE VALUE

will please call early as they will be disposed of very quick.

☞ WE ARE NOW RECEIVING OUR USUAL STOCK OF

—SPRING MILLINERY,—

HATS AND BONNETS,

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED,

FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

Dress Trimming and other Fancy Goods in endless variety at

B. HARRIS'

Market Street, Lewisburgh, Pa.

BUY YOUR

BOOTS & SHOES,

AT

J. KAMP'S

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

A. SIMON & SONS,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,
keep the largest stock in the
143 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.
GO TO
SIMON BROTHERS,
THE BOSS CLOTHIERS
for your Clothing.
45 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

P. H. STOVER,
——DEALER IN——
Clover Seed,
Flour & Feed,
Coal,
Plaster & Salt.
COBURN, PA.
☞ HIGHEST MARKET PRICE ALWAYS PAID.
☞ A full supply of Coal, Plaster and Salt always on hand and sold at the lowest price
☞ Coal kept under roof at all seasons of the year.
☞ The public patronage respectfully solicited. 19ly

IRVIN HOUSE,
(Most Central Hotel in the city.)
CORNER OF MAIN AND JAY STREETS,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL
PROPRIETOR.
Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers on first floor.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
C. G. McMILLEN,
PROPRIETOR.
Good Sample Room on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT
The Millheim Journal Office.
FINE WORK CHEAPLY EXECUTED.

PENSIONS For wound, disease or other disability. Widows, minor children and dependent parents entitled when death resulted. Claims reopened, restoration, increased bounty, back pay and discharges obtained. Apply at once, delay prejudices your rights. Fees fixed by law. Address, with stamp, the old established firm of EDSON & CO., Attorneys and Claim Agents, 917 F St., Washington, D. C.

HEALTH IS WEALTH!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death; Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

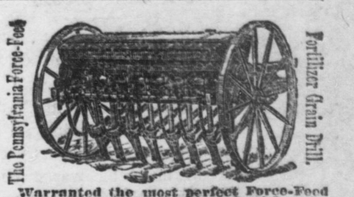
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received for six boxes, accompanied with $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantee issued only by KISNER & MENDELSON, 320 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"PURITAS."

The celebrated vegetable Blood Purifier. It immediately cures Headache, Constipation, Purifies the Skin. Mailed anywhere upon receipt of 25 cents. Unsurpassed for Children. EISNER & MENDELSON,
320 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.



Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

Address, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

STEAM ENGINES,
A. B. FARQUHAR, York Pa.
Cheapest and best, for all purposes, simple, strong and durable. SAW, GRIST MILLS AND MACHINERY generally. Inquiries promptly answered. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

Vertical Engines, with or without wheels, very convenient, economical and complete in every detail, best and cheapest Vertical in the world.

Fig. 1. Engine in use. Fig. 2 ready for use.

THE FARQUHAR SEPARATOR
(Warranted.)

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works York, Pa.

Lightest draft and most simple, economical and perfect in use. It takes no grain cleaner when ready for Market.

Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

FARQUHAR KEYSTONE CORN PLANTER

Warranted the best corn dropper and most perfect force-feed fertilizer distributor in the world. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

THE
Buchanan Wind Mill

UNEXCELLED FOR
BEAUTY, DURABILITY AND LIGHT RUNNING.

New method of attaching the Sails, MAKING IT THE MOST POWERFUL AND DURABLE MILL BUILT.

ALL KINDS OF
TANKS, PIPE, PUMPS, Etc.
Be sure to send for our new Catalogue before buying.

BUCHANAN WIND MILL CO.,
BUCHANAN, MICHIGAN.

TUTT'S PILLS

A NOTED DIVINE SAYS:

DR. TUTT:—*Dear Sir:* For ten years I have been a martyr to Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles. Last spring your pills were recommended to me; I used them (but with little faith). I am now a well man, have good appetite, Digestion perfect, regular stools, piles gone, and I have gained forty pounds solid flesh. They are worth their weight in gold.

REV. R. L. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky.

SYMPTOMS OF
A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Nausea, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fulness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

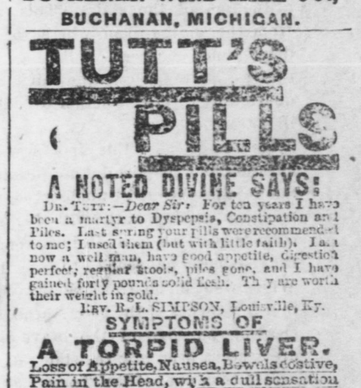
Try this remedy fairly, and you will gain a healthy Digestion, Vigorous Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves, and a Sound Liver. Price, 25 Cents. Office, 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

Gray Hair and Whiskers changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 35 Murray St., New York.

(DR. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be sent free on application.)

THE WORLD'S LEADER
—IS—



Henderson's Leader.

IT IS NOT ONLY THE BEST-MADE, BUT IT IS THE LIGHTEST-RUNNING, QUIETEST AND SIMPLEST IN THE MARKET.

IT IS THE ACME OF PERFECTION IN WORKMANSHIP AND PRINCIPLE.

OUR MOTTO.
PROTECTION TO DEALERS;
MAINTENANCE OF GOOD RETAIL PRICES;
NO PROMISCUOUS SCATTERING OF WHOLESALE PRICES.

Agents WANTED.

FOR PARTICULARS ADDRESS
The Leader Sewing Machine Co.,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A Brave Girl.

In the year 1781, while Clinton and Washington were watching each other's movements near New York, General Schuyler, having resigned his command on account of unjust charges made against him, was staying at his house, which then stood alone outside the stockade or wall of Albany. The British commander, therefore, seeing his opportunity, sent out John Walter Meyer, with a party of Tories and Indians, to capture Gen. Schuyler.

When they arrived at the outskirs of the city they learned from a Dutch laborer that the general's house was guarded by six soldiers. The Dutchman, the minute the band was out of sight, took to his legs and warned the general of their approach.

Soon after a servant announced that there was a strange man at the back door who wished to see the general.

Schuyler, understanding the trap, gathered his family in one of the upper rooms, and giving orders that the doors and windows be barred, fired a pistol from one of the top-story windows to alarm the neighborhood.

The guards, who had been lounging in the shade of a tree, started to their feet at the sound of the pistol; but alas, too late! for they found themselves surrounded by a crowd of dusky figures, who bound them hand and foot before they had time to resist.

And now you can imagine the little group collected in that dark room up stairs; the sturdy general standing resolutely at the door, with his gun in his hand, and his black slaves gathered around him, each with some weapon; and at the other end of the room, the women huddled together, some weeping, some praying. Suddenly a crash is heard which chills the very blood and brings vividly to each one's mind the tales of Indian massacres so common at that day. The band had broken in at one of the windows.

At that moment Mrs. Schuyler, springing to her feet, rushed toward the door for she remembered that the baby, only a few months old, having been forgotten in the hurry of the flight, was asleep in its cradle on the first floor. But the general, catching her in his arms, told her that her life was of more value than the child's, and that, if any one must go, he would. While, however, this generous struggle was going on, their third daughter, gliding past them, was soon at the side of the cradle.

All was black as night in the hall, except for a small patch of light just at the foot of the stairs. This came from the dining-room, where the Indians could be seen pillaging the shelves, pulling down the china, and quarrelling with one another over their ill-gotten booty.

How to get past this spot was the question, but the girl did not hesitate. She reached the cradle unobserved, and was just darting back with her precious burden when, by ill luck, one of the savages happened to see her. Whiz! went his sharp tomahawk within a few inches of the baby's head, and cleaving an edge of the brave girl's dress, stuck deep into the stair-rail.

Just then one of the Tories, seeing her flit by, and supposing her to be a servant, called after her, "Wench, wench; where is your master?" She, stopping for a moment, called back, "Gone to alarm the town!" and, hurrying on, was soon safe again with her father upstairs.

And now, very nearly all the plunder having been secured, the band was about to proceed with the real object of the expedition, when the general, raising one of the upper windows, called out in lusty tones, as if commanding a large body of men: "Come on, my brave fellows! Surround the house! Secure the villains who are plundering!" The cowards knew that voice, and they each and every one of them took to the woods as fast as their legs could carry them, leaving the general in possession of the field.

The old Schuyler house looks now as it looked then, except that the back wing for the slaves has been torn down, and some few alterations have been made around the place; but when you are shown the house, you can still see the dent in the stair-rail made by that Indian's hatchet more than a hundred years ago.—*St. Nicholas.*

Each head of clover contains about sixty distinct flower tubes, each of which contains a portion of sugar not exceeding the five-hundredth part of a grain. The probocis of the bee therefore must be inserted into 500 clover tubes before one grain of sugar can be obtained. There are 7,000 grains in a pound, and as honey contains three-fourths of its weight of dry sugar, each pound of honey represents 2,500,000 clover tubes sucked by bees.

A curious advertisement appeared in a late issue of the Liverpool *Mercury*. It read: I lost my purse containing two guineas and a sixpence. The finder can keep the gold if he will return the sixpence, as it was the amount of damages I received from the Midland railway for breaking my leg. The bit of silver cost me £210. George Amesbury."

New Guinea is as large as the British Islands and France together.

LA TEST NEWS.

LONDON, July 27.—The Americans were defeated by the British team in the international rifle match at Wimbledon by 45 points in the grand total.

There appears to be no abatement in the ravages of the cholera in Egypt.

Altogether 123 corpses have been found in the hold of the steamer Daphne, upset near Glasgow.

Rev. Mr. Mackanochie, the English ritualist, has been sentenced to be deprived of his ecclesiastical preferment.

The French minister of foreign affairs said Saturday in a speech that France had not declared war against Annam, but was determined to avenge the outrages committed on her soldiers.

Hon. Martin J. Crawford, associated justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia, is dead.

That Gen. E. O. C. Ord (retired) was taken from the steamer City of Washington at Havana dangerously ill with yellow fever.

Gen. Stone, chief engineer of the Florida ship-canal, who has returned to New York, pronounces the canal feasible, and says the engineering problems involved are very simple.

On Saturday twenty-four loaded coal cars on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad were pushed off the high trestle at the Elizabeth docks, a distance of thirty feet, into Staten Island sound, and were totally wrecked.

The five upper floors of the Monro publication building, eight stories high, Nos. 17 to 27 Vandewater street, New York, were gutted by fire this afternoon. The floors below were flooded with water, and every tenant suffered more or less. The total loss will not fall far short of $300,000. There were many thrilling escapes during the progress of the fire, but no one was seriously injured.

The "Cuban patriots" held a meeting in New York Sunday, at which addresses were made by Gen. Bonachea and other prominent Cubans, urging that every means be taken to assist in freeing Cuba from the Spanish yoke. Spanish promises, it was urged, should be disregarded because they were never fulfilled. A colored speaker urged the organization of Cuban exiles and the freeing of the colored race held in bondage by the Spaniards. A large contribution was taken up in aid of the cause.

GENERAL NEWS.

LONDON, July 20.—The great rifle match between the American and British teams began at Wimbledon yesterday. In the shooting at the 200, 500 and 600-yard ranges the Americans made an aggregate score of 1,078 and the British of 1,070. The match will be concluded to-day.

There is no abatement of the cholera in Egypt.

The powers are taking precautions to prevent the transmission of the disease abroad.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Campbell Bannerman, Secretary to the Admiralty, in reply to a question, declined to speak concerning the movements, size and number of the men-of-war which have been ordered to Mauritius or Madagascar.

The executive committee of the National Cotton Exchange, which has been holding its biennial session at Fort Monroe, has been instructed to prepare a system of rendering uniform crop reports.

In the suit of Banks, the colored man, against C. C. V. Okenberg for $25o, for blood transfused from the former into the latter, a verdict was rendered in New York yesterday for plaintiff of $197.90 and $12 costs.

Several cases of Texas fever having been discovered among Texas cattle at Worcester, Mass., it is stated that the Massachuetts board of cattle commissioners will issue an order forbidding the bringing of any more of these cattle into the State.

The Manchester Iron and Steel Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., with a capital stock of $6oo,ooo, has made an assignment.

The firm of E. W. Holbrook & Co., cotton goods manufactuers, of New York made an assignment to Benj. Durring, with $67,212 preferences. Their liabilities are about $725,ooo.

A. D. Bullock & Co.'s curled hair and bristle factory, at Cincinnati, has been burned. The loss on the building is $5o,ooo, on stock $15o,ooo, on machinery $15,ooo. The insurance exceeds $1oo,ooo.

David Timberlake, colored, has been hanged at Cincinnati for assault on Maggie Lawson, a colored girl 9 years old. George McMillan, the wife murderer, was hanged at Canton, Ohio. Robt. Wilson, colored, was hanged at Memphis, Tenn, for the murder of Frank B. Russell.

The steamer City of Washington, which has arrived at Havana from Vera Cruz, and which is to sail for New York, had 27 persons on board sick with the yellow fever, two being passengers. The sufferers were sent to the hospital at Havana. The ship's doctor, machinist and baker have died of the disease. One death occurred on the passage from Mexico.

SHIPPING ON FIRE.

Burning of a Dock and Vessels—A Number of Persons Injured.

A spark from an engine fell into a pile of jute which had just been landed on Harbeck's dock, Brooklyn, from the ship Lawrence E. Delap from Calcutta. The dock was filled with hemp, jute and coffee. The flames spread with incredible rapidity, and in a few minutes the entire dock was ablaze. The Delap was the first vessel to catch fire and all her rigging was burnt before she could be towed out. Next to her on the south side of the dock was the ship Perseverance, also from Calcutta, and on the north side lay the ship Col. Adams, from Calcutta. To both of these vessels the flames were communicated, and the crews jumped overboard for safety. When the firemen reached the dock the supports of the roof gave way and the roof fell in, burying over a dozen firemen and dock hands beneath the ruins. A rescuing party was quickly formed and the men were dragged out from the blazing rafters. None were killed outright, but all were more or less burned and bruised. Firemen McNamara, McDonald and McDougall, of hook and ladder truck No. 3, were injured seriously about the body. The loss on the vessels and cargoes will amount to over $5oo,ooo.

LONDON, July 19.—The panic in Alexandria Egypt, over the appearance of the cholera is increasing. The number of deaths from the disease in Cairo, Wednesday was 68.

The Empress Augusta, of Germany, is suffering from partial paralysis.

It is believed that the differences between France and England are in process of amicable adjustment.

A number of French financial houses have offered M. de Lesseps all the money required to construct a new canal or to widen the present one.

Sir Charles Michael Wolseley, baronet, was married yesterday to Miss Anita Theresa Murphy, daughter of Mr. D. T. Murphy, of San Francisco.

The secretary of the English consul at Tamatave has been liberated, the captain of the English gunboat Dryad assuming all responsibility for him.

Mr. Charles Bradlaugh has brought an injunction against the sergeant-at-arms of the House of Commons to prevent him from keeping Mr. Bradlaugh from his seat.

The Mexican consul at Tucson, Arazona has received a letter from the frontier, under date of July 14, stating that near the place where Gen. Crook left the hostiles, in the district of Montezuma, they attacked a Mexican settlement and killed five persons.

The New Orleans Board of Health has adopted a resolution advising the Governor to issue a proclamation establishing quarantine against all Mexican, South American and West India ports, to take effect immediately

The cotton caterpillar has appeared in the section of Selma, Ala. An examination of the crop near the city shows that the top leaves are badly riddled. Plenty of worms are in sight and webbed up. The crop is three weeks late, and the worms are in such numbers and have appeared so early that the prospects for the crop are gloomy.

The conference commiitee on the Pennsylvania Legislative and Senatorial Appointment bill reported their inability to agree. An effort was made to have other committees appointed, but, without action, the Senate adjourned until Monday evening, after adopting a resolution for final adjournment on the 24th inst. No business was transacted in the House. There is now but little prospect of an agreement upon the apportionment legislation, for which the extra session was called.

Swainman, who was arrsted at Nashville, Tenn., for stealing the ledger that is so important in the Polk trial, has confessed that he took it at the instigation of ex-Treasurer Polk, and that he received $175 for doing it.

LONDON, July 18.—For the twenty-four hours ending at 8 A. M. yesterday the deaths from cholera at Cairo were sixty-one. General Sir Evelyn Wood, who was about to leave for England, has been recalled by the Khedive on account of the existence of cholera in Cairo.

The American consul at Laredo, Mexico, has been mobbed, and papers and furniture destroyed.

A terrific furnace explosion occurred at Kutztown, Pa., in the authracite furnace of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, eight boilers exploded, reducing the furnace to a mass of ruins. Frank Waltman was instantly killed; Solomon Waltman, his father, was badly injured; Henry Waltman was fatally injured; Morris Good was severely scalded; Engineer Marstella was badly injured, and a number of other employes slightly hurt.

Washington Notes.

The acting comptroller of the currency has authorized the Firt National Bank of Havre de Grace, Maryland, to begin business with a capital of $60,0000.

The Treasury Department has issued a circular to customs officers requiring all documented vessels to be provided with official numbers. Signal letters will be assigned to all sea-going vessels of one hundred tons or over.

News was received at department headquarters that in going from Livingstone, M. T., to the Yellowstone, Chief Justice Waite, who is with Gen. Sherman's party, was thrown from his horse and received considerable injuries. He returned to Fort Snelling, and will await General Sherman's return.

Not since the day that President Garfield was shot has so much excitement been witnessed in this city as was caused by the report that Gen. Grant had dropped dead in New York. It is believed it was used as the signal for the telegraph operators to stop work, and at that moment all the telegraphers belonging to the brotherhood left their desks. The strike was general throughout the United States and Canada.

The strike of the telegraphers began the 19th inst., all over the country. Fifteen thousand members of the Brotherhood quit work. In Baltimore 112 operators left their desks, and business was seriously impeded there as elsewhere.

A circular was issued to-day from the office of the Third Assistant Postmaster General officially notifying postmasters throughout the United States of the reduction in postage rates, which is to take effect on the 1st of October, and directing them to make preparations for it.

The chief of the secret service division of the treasury has issued instructions to his agents looking to suppressing the manufacture of "Bangles," in imitation of gold and silver coins, which is represented to be increasing to a great extent in the West.

Orders have been given by the surgeon-general of the Marine Hospital service for the hopital barge Selden to be anchored in Willoughby cove, opposite th Rip-Raps in Hampton Roads, for the purpose of receiving all cases of yellow vever or other contagious diseases which may be brought inside the capes.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

FLOUR—City Mills extra..	$4 25	@5	00
WHEAT—Southern Fultz...	1 10	@1	15
CORN—Southern white.....	56	@	60
Do yellow.....	59	@	60
RYE—Good.....	65	@	68
OATS—Maryland.....	38	@	42
COTTON—Middling.....	10	@	10½
Good ordinary.....	8¼	@	8⅞
HAY—Md. and Pa. Timot'y	15 00	@	17 00
STRAW—Wheat.....	8 00	@	10 00
BUTTER—Western prime..	22	@	23
West Virginia.....	17	@	18
CHEESE—New York State choice.....	11	@	12
Western prime.....	9	@	10
EGGS.....	16	@	17
CATTLE.....	5 50	@	6 75
SWINE.....	8	@	8¾
SHEEP AND LAMBS.....	3	@	3½
TOBACCO LEAF—Inferior.	1 50	@	2 00
Good common.....	3 00	@	4 50
Middling.....	6 00	@	8 00
Good to fine red.....	8 50	@	10 00
Fancy.....	1000	@	14 00

NEW YORK.

COTTON—Middling uplands	10	@	10
FLOUR—Southern com. to fair extra.....	4 30	@5	20
WHEAT—No. 1 white.....	1 17	@1	18
RYE—State.....	72	@	73
CORN—Southern Yellow....	64	@	65
OATS—White State.....	40	@	45
BUTTER—State.....	20	@	22
CHEESE—State.....	9	@	12
EGGS.....	19	@	23

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Penna. fancy.....	4 75	@5	21
WHEAT—Pa. and Southern red.....	1 18	@1	72 19
RYE—Pennsylvania.....	65	@	67
CORN—Southern yellow....	58	@	60
OATS.....	41	@	42
BUTTER—State.....	20	@	10
EGGS—State.....	15	@	

FUN.

A foot rule—Keep 'em dry.

A long strike—Twelve o'clock.

No matter if the postage is reduced, it is just as hard to lick a two-cent stamp as a three-cent one.—*New York Commercial.*

By the way, another of the Balaklava "six hundred" has just died. This reduces the ranks to about nine hundred.—*Hartford Post.*

"Room at the Top." Three dollars a week, one towel a day, no weather-strips, steal your soap. Oh, yes, sonny, we know all about that "Room at the Top."—*Puck.*

New York doctors have declared the flesh of the wild goose to be productive of no end of human ills. That's right; everybody gets down on the goose.—*Hawkeye.*

Atlanta claims to have a young lady who has the finest and prettiest hair in the United States. The name of the party of whom she purchased it is not made public.—*Chicago Tribune.*

"If there is one single editor" who doesn't know all about Ireland the Detroit *Free Press* wants his address. As usual, married editors are to be left out in the cold.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

At no other time in life, says *Puck*, is a man so completely upset by threats as at the tender age of four, when his mother tells him she is going to cast aside his first trousers and put him back in frocks.

A lady in Norwich, Conn., seventy-two years of age, has just begun to take lessons on the piano. It is not stated how her neighbors offended her that she should resort to such a diabolical revenge.—*Norristown Herald.*

A ten-year-old boy cleared $2 in Plainville, one cold day recently, selling holders. A holder is one of those cloth things that lie under the stove while you are picking up a hot lid-lifter with your bare hand.—*Danbury News.*

"Mean," said the Arkansas man of his neighbor. "Why, there isn't a drop of the milk of human kindness in that man's body. He's got a dog that's an elegant match for Jenks' bull pup and he won't let 'em fight."—*Somerville Journal.*

"No, aunt," said young Folkestone, "I don't get on well at all with Clara. And, by the way, there's one thing I don't like. I'm afraid she puts chalk on her face." "Oh, that's nothing," replied Aunt Goodwin, laughing. "A nice soldier you would make, now wouldn't you? If you can't face powder, George, how can you expect ever to get into an engagement?—*Boston Transcript.*

Among the Turkomans.

These Merv Turcomans, says a recent writer, seem to have nothing to do but loating about all day from hut to hut to see if they cannot surprise some eatables. They gorge themselves to excess on every possible occasion with greasy food, and are continually ill from indigestion. They throng my house, partly to satisfy their curiosity by staring at me and partly to devour the greater portion of any food I may have prepared for my own use. In this way, unless one is prepared to feed a dozen persons on each occasion, he has no chance of getting a mouthful for his meal. It is of no use saying that what you are eating is pig, for they eat pork readily. Covetous rapacity seems to be their leading characteristic. They appear to think the whole world is bound to contribute to their support; they give nothing in return. No one who has not suffered as I have among the Merv Turcomans by being constantly intruded upon and persecuted in every way by their abominable presence could appreciate the exquisite luxury of being left in quiet solitude. A daily administration of half-glasses of arrack to patients who require arrack derman (spirituous medicine) for internal ailments, aches in their stomachs, and the like. This is all a pretense. It is simply a method of getting half-intoxicated at my expense. From behind the awful mystery of my mosquito tent I gave replies to the various consultants, on foreign policy, improvements in the fortifications pains in their joints and stomachs and soreness in their eyes. I indiscrim inately order dandelion juice, and scores of people are to be seen dotting the plains culling that useful plant, while in many an ev thumping and pounding can be heard as the juice is extracted.

A Cheap Jail.

The new town of Naples, in Idaho, on the Oregon Short Line railroad, maintains a jail that is at once cheap and secure. It is nothing more nor less than a deep hole in the ground, into which the prisoners are dropped with the grim warning that the guards will put a bullet through every head which appears above the edge.

Not Satisfied With a Little.

The Surgeon General of the C. S. A., Dr. S. P. Moore, writing from headquarters, Richmond, Va., in 1862, states officially that, "If Dr. Worthington can furuish large quantities of his Cholera and Diarrhœa Medicine, we will place it in the Army, as a remedy in bowel affections." Sold for 25 and 50 cents a bottle, by druggists and dealers.

All the light and delicate tints come in ladies' fine silk underwear for summer.

RE-INVESTIGATED.

A Remarkable Statement Fully Confirmed by Three Important Interviews.

An unusual article from the Rochester (N. Y.) *Democrat and Chronicle* was published in this paper recently and has been the subject of much conversation both in professional circles and on the street. Apparently it caused more commotion in Rochester, as the following from the same paper shows:

Dr. J. B. Henion, who is well known not only in Rochester, but in nearly every part of America, sent an extended article to this paper, a few days since, which was duly published, detailing his remarkable experience and rescue from what seemed to be certain death. It would be impossible to enumerate the personal inquiries which have been made at our office as to the validity of the article, but they have been so numerous that further investigation of the subject was deemed an editorial necessity.

With this end in view a representative of this paper called on Dr. Henion at his residence, when the following interview occurred:

"That article of yours, doctor, has created quite a whirlwind. Are the statements about the terrible condition you were in, and the way you were rescued such as you can sustain?"

"Every one of them and many additional ones. Few people ever get so near the grave as I did and then return, and I am not surprised that the public think it marvelous. It was marvelous."

"How in the world did you, a physician, come to be brought so low?"

"By neglecting the first and most simple symptoms. I did not think I was sick. It is true I had frequent headaches; felt tired most of the time; could eat nothing one day and was ravenous the next; felt dull, indefinite pains, and my stomach was out of order, but I did not think it meant anything serious."

"But have these common ailments anything to do with the fearful Bright's disease which took so firm a hold on you?"

"Anything? Why, they are the sure indications of the first stages of that dreadful malady. The fact is, few people know or realize what ails them, and I am sorry to say that too few physicians do either."

"That is a strange statement, doctor."

"But it is a true one. The medical profession have been treating symptoms instead of disease for years, and it is high time it ceased. We doctors have been clipping off the twigs when we should strike at the root. The symptoms I have just mentioned or any unusual action or irritation of the water channels indicate the approach of Bright's disease even more than a cough announces the coming of consumption. We do not treat the cough, but try to help the lungs. We should not waste our time trying to relieve the headache, stomach, pains about the body or other symptoms, but go directly to the kidneys, the source of most of these ailments."

"This, then, is what you meant when you said more than one-half the deaths which occur arise from Bright's disease, is it doctor?"

"Precisely. Thousands of so-called diseases are torturing people to-day, when in reality it is Bright's disease in some one of its many forms. It is a Hydra-headed monster and the slightest symptoms should strike terror to every one who has them. I can look back and recall hundreds of deaths which physicians declared at the time were caused by paralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, pneumonia, malarial fever and other common complaints which I see now were caused by Bright's disease."

"And did all these cases have simple symptoms at first?"

"Every one of them, and might have been cured as I was by the timely use of the same remedy—Warner's Safe Cure. I am getting my eyes thoroughly open in this matter and think I am helping others to see the facts and their possible danger also. Why, there are no end of truths bearing on this subject. If you want to know more about it go and see Mr. Warner himself. He was sick the same as I, and is the healthiest man in Rochester to-day. He has made a study of this subject and can give you more facts than I can. Go, too, and see Dr. Lattimore, the chemist, at the University. If you want facts there are any quantity of them showing the alarming increase of Bright's disease, its simple and deceptive symptoms, and there is but one way by which it can be escaped."

Fully satisfied of the truth and force of the Doctor's words, the reporter bade him good-day and called on Mr. Warner at his establishment on Exchange street. At first Mr. Warner was inclined to be reticent, but learning that the information desired was about the alarming increase of Bright's disease, his manner changed instantly, and he spoke very earnestly:

"It is true that Bright's disease has increased wonderfully, and we find, by reliable statistics, that in the past ten years its growth has been 250 per cent. Look at the prominent men it has carried off: Everett, Sumner, Chase, Wilson, Carpenter, Bishops Haven and Peck, and others. This is terrible, and shows a greater growth than that of any other known complaint. It should be plain to every one that something must be done to check this increase or there is no knowing where it may end."

"Do you think many people are afflicted with it to-day who do not realize it, Mr. Warner?"

"Hundreds of thousands. I have a striking example of this truth which has just come to my notice. A prominent professor in a New Orleans medical college was lecturing before his class on the subject of Bright's disease. He had various fluids under microscopic analysis, and was showing the students what the indications of this terrible malady were. In order to show the contrast between healthy and unhealthy fluids he had provided a vial, the contents of which were drawn from his own person. 'And now, gentlemen,' he said, 'as we have seen the unhealthy indications I will show you how it appears in a state of perfect health,' and he submitted his own fluid to the usual test. As he watched the results his countenance suddenly changed—his color and command both left him, and in a trembling voice he said: 'Gentlemen, I have made a painful discovery; *I* have Bright's disease of the kidneys,' and in less than a year he was dead."

"You believe, then, that it has no symptoms of its own and is frequently unknown even by the person who is afflicted with it?"

"It has no symptoms of its own and very often none at all. Usually no two people have the same symptoms, and frequently death is the first symptom. The slightest indication of any kidney difficulty should be enough to strike terror to any one. I know what I am talking about, for I have been through all the stages of kidney disease."

"You know of Dr. Henion's case?"

"Yes, I have both read and heard of it."

"It is very wonderful, is it not?"

"A very prominent case, but no more so than a great many others that have come to my notice as having been cured by the same means."

"You believe, then, that Bright's disease can be cured?"

"I know it can. I know it from the experience of hundreds of prominent persons who were given up to die by both their physicians and friends."

"You speak of your own experience, what was it?"

"A fearful one. I had felt languid and unfitted for business for years. But I did not know what ailed me. When, however, I found it was kidney difficulty, I thought there was little hope, and so did the doctors. I have since learned that one of the physicians of this city pointed me out to a gentleman on the street one day, saying, 'there goes a man who will be dead within a year.' I believe his words would have proven true if I had not fortunately secured and used the remedy now known as Warner's Safe Cure."

"And this caused you to manufacture it?"

"No, it caused me to investigate. I went to the principal cities, saw physicians prescribing and using it, and I therefore determined, as a duty I owed humanity and the suffering, to bring it within their reach, and now it is known in every part of America, is sold in every drugstore and has become a household necessity."

The reporter left Mr. Warner, much impressed with the earnestness and sincerity of his statements, and next paid a visit to Dr. S. A. Lattimore, at his residence on Prince street. Dr. Lattimore, although busily engaged upon some matters connected with the State board of health, of which he is one of the analysts, courteously answered the questions that were propounded him:

"Did you make a chemical analysis of the case of Mr. H. H. Warner some three years ago, doctor?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did this analysis show you?"

"The presence of albumen and tube casts in great abundance."

"And what did the symptoms indicate?"

"A serious disease of the kidneys."

"Did you think Mr. Warner could recover?"

"No, sir. I did not think it possible. It was seldom, indeed, that so pronounced a case had, up to that time, ever been cured."

"Do you know anything about the remedy which cured him?"

"Yes, I have chemically analyzed it and upon critical examination find it entirely free from any poisonous or deleterious substances."

We publish the foregoing statements in view of the commotion which the publicity of Dr. Henion's article has caused and to meet the protestations which have been made. The standing of Dr. Henion, Mr. Warner and Dr. Lattimore in the community is beyond question and the statements they make cannot for a moment be doubted. They conclusively show that Bright's disease of the kidneys is one of the most deceptive and dangerous of all diseases, that it is exceedingly common, alarmingly increasing and that it can be cured.

There is no trait more valuable than a determination to persevere when the right thing is to be accomplished.

CORRECT your habits of crooked walking by using Lyon's Patent Metalic Heel Stiffeners.

A German paper, in translating Yankee Doodle says: "The word doodle signifies a lazy scoundrel.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bedbugs, ants, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. D'g'sts

---

Adam was not a poligamist, although in his days he married all the women in the world.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

No, dear children, the drum major is not the whole of the procession; but he thinks he is.

"Buchu-Paiba."

The Quick, complete cure, annoying Kidney, Bladder, Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Baroness Burdette Coutts owns $20,000,000 worth of United States bonds.

Questions and Answers.

What is the best Hair Dresser? What is the best Dandruff Eradicator? Which is the best Hair Restorer? Which is the best of all Preparations for the Hair? CARBOLINE.

Catterpillars are damaging the cotton crop in many sections of Alabama.

Do you sleep badly at night? Why suffer from indigestion? GASTRINE will give you relief. GASTRINE is in liquid form. All druggists.

Connecticut devotes 90,000 acres to the cultivation of the oyster.

Paralytic strokes, heart disease and kidney affections prevented by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

New London girls smoke cigarettes on the streets at night.

ANAMOSA, Iowa.—Dr. J. G. McGuire says: "I know Brown's Iron Bitters is a good tonic and gives general satisfaction."

There are 60,000,000 acres of grazing land in Arazona.

WADLEY, Ga.—Dr. H. L. Battle, Jr., says. "Brown's Iron Bitters are very popular in this section and give entire satisfaction."

A master of free-hand drawing—the pickpocket.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

John Howard Payne revised: Be it ever so sweltering there's no place like home.

General Debility and Liver Complaint.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—My wife has been taking your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pellets" for her liver and general debility, and has found them to be good medicines, and would recommend them to all sufferers from Liver Complaint, Sour Stomach and General Debility. Yours fraternally,
N. E. HARMON, Pastor M. E. Church,
Elsah, Ill.

Since the passage of the Restriction act 7,350 certificates have been issued to Chinese leaving San Francisco.

BED-RIDDEN AND CURED.

W. E. HUESTIS, of Emporia, Kansas, says that his wife had been sick nearly seven years, and for the last four months bed-ridden. She has been treated by a number of physicians and only grew worse. Her attention was called to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription," which she commenced using. In one week she could sit up, and in three weeks could walk about. By druggists.

Thus sayeth a philosopher: "Some men are known by the company they can't get into."

Young, middle-aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address with two stamps, for large treatise, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Queer—A railroad train cannot get on unless its gets of.

DR. WORTHINGTON'S

15 "Cholera & Diarrhoea Medicine" TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA CURE

USED OVER 20 YEARS.

The best remedy for **Cholera, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Dyspepsia,** and *other affections of the stomach and bowels.* Introduced in the Army, 1862, by Surgeon-General C. S. A. Recommended by Gen. Warren, Purveyor-General; Hon. Kenneth Rayner, Solicitor U. S. Treasury, and others. Price, 25 cts. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Only genuine if our name is blown in bottle. Sole proprietors, THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

CONSUMPTION

My newly discovered Treatment *never fails* to effect a *speedy and permanent cure.* Give full particulars of case. Address Prof. M. L. NOBLE, Santa Clara, Santa Clara Co., California.

NO PAY UNTIL CURED.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."

ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers

(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT. No pay till cured. Ten years established, 1,000 cured. State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest-selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUBLISHING Co., Phila. Pa.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth 5 free Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Me.

COLEMANS' Business College, Newark, N. J. Terms $40. Positions for graduates. Write for circulars.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine.

A Great Problem.

TAKE ALL THE

Kidney & Liver Medicines,

BLOOD PURIFIERS,

RHEUMATIC Remedies.

Dyspepsia And Indigestion Cures.

Ague, Fever, And Bilious Specifics.

Brain & Nerve Force Revivers.

Great Health Restorers.

IN SHORT, TAKE ALL THE BEST qualities of all these, and the best qualities of all the best Medicines of the World, and you will find that HOP BITTERS have the best curative qualities and powers of all concentrated in them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or combined, fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

BNU 30

DIAMOND DYES.

ONLY 10 CENTS FOR ANY COLOR.

THE Best Dyes Ever Made.

FOR SILK, WOOL, OR COTTON. DRESSES, COATS, SCARFS, HOODS, YARN, STOCKINGS, CARPET RAGS, RIBBONS, FEATHERS, or any fabric or fancy article easily and perfectly colored to any shade. Black, Brown, Green, Blue, Scarlet, Cardinal Red, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Olive Green, Terra Cotta and 20 other best colors. Warranted Fast and Durable. Each package will color one to four lbs. of goods. If you have never used Dyes try these once. You will be delighted. Sold by druggists, or send us 10 cents and any color wanted sent post-paid. 24 colored samples and a set of fancy cards sent for a 3c. stamp.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

GOLD and SILVER PAINT.

Bronze Paint. Artists' Black.

For gilding Fancy Baskets, Frames, Lamps, Chandeliers, and for all kinds of ornamental work. Equal to any of the high priced kinds and only 10cts. a package, at the druggists, or post-paid from WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

A SURE RECIPE For Fine Complexions.

Positive relief and immunity from complexional blemishes may be found in Hagan's Magnolia Balm. A delicate and harmless article. Sold by druggists everywhere.

It imparts the most brilliant and life-like tints, and the closest scrutiny cannot detect its use. All unsightly Discolorations, Eruptions, Ring Marks under the eyes, Sallowness, Redness, Roughness, and the flush of fatigue and excitement are at once dispelled by the Magnolia Balm.

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